













THE START OF AUTUMN





BUT THOUGH
YOU TOLD ME
YOU HATE
THE SPOON
OF IT

CHRISTMAS
IS THE ONLY
GUEST WHO
WAS



DON'T SAY
THINGS LIKE
THAT
THOUGH
THEY'RE
JUST
FOR
YOUR
EYES

POOR
I HATE
SONGS

FROM
THE
SKY
SNOW
LA LA
LA LA

WHITE
SNOW
LA LA
LA LA



WHAT
HAPPENED
BETWEEN
US?





KUKE KUKE KUKE
IT SEEMS
THAT THE
LOVE I
POSSESS IN
PURIFYING
THE LOWER
DEMONS



FROM
THE
SKY,
SNOW
LA LA LA

WHITE
SNOW
LA LA LA
LA LA LA

THE
SILVER-
SHIRTED
ARE
DISAP-
PEARING
ONE BY
ONE



DARK
NIGHT
!!!



HAHA, IF
YOU SING
ANYMORE,
YOU WILL
BURN ME!



GIANT
LOCK
!!!

HAHA, STOP
TALKING!

LA LA LA
LA LA LA